

THOUSANDS OF WOMEN ARE SLOWLY DYING FROM CATARRH

Pe-ru-na Cures, That Is Why the People Like It.

All the Advertisement in the World Could Not Make Pe-ru-na as Popular as It Is.

Miss Margaret Donnelly, 21 Webster Place, Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "Peruna was recommended to me about a year ago for catarrh with which I had been troubled nearly all my life, but which had given me serious trouble a few months before I took Peruna. In two weeks my head cleared up, I did not have headaches, and in a short time felt perfectly well."—Margaret Donnelly.



Miss Katherine Dauter



Miss Jennie Driscoll

November Colds Should Not Be Allowed to Develop Into Chronic Catarrh.

Pe-ru-na Cures a Cold Promptly and Permanently.

"I am glad to recommend Peruna as it has done so much for me. I had been a great sufferer from catarrhal colds until I was urged to try Peruna, and I am happy to say that it has entirely cured me. I shall never be without it and most cheerfully recommend it to others who are afflicted as I have been."—Katherine Dauter, 239 13th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

Most people think the success of Peruna depends upon the use of advertisements. Undoubtedly the advertisements help some. But by far the greatest number of people who hear of Peruna have their attention called to it by a friend.

Some one gets cured of chronic catarrh by Peruna. After he is certain of his cure, he is sure to recommend it to his friends. Friend recommends it to friend and the news spreads from tongue to tongue.

All the advertisements in the world could not make Peruna as popular as it is. Peruna cures. That is the reason people like it. Peruna cures a very stubborn disease. That is why everyone recommends it. Peruna cures chronic catarrh after all other remedies fail, which explains why

neighbor recommends it to neighbor. Peruna cures catarrh permanently, and this way has gained a lifelong friend. People who have been cured by Peruna many years ago have been eager to recommend Peruna to their friends ever since. This is the way Peruna is advertised. It advertises itself. Once cured of so distressing and exasperating a malady as catarrh, it becomes the duty of every one to pass it along; to call the attention of those who are still victims, to a remedy that rarely fails to cure.

Beware of Cheap Imitations of Peruna—Be Sure That You Get Peruna.

There are no substitutes for Peruna. Allow no one to persuade you that there is something just as good. The success of Peruna has tempted many people to devise cheap imitations. Beware of them. Be sure that you get Peruna.

Miss Jennie Driscoll, 870 Putnam ave., Brooklyn, N. Y., writes: "I heard so much in praise of Peruna as a specific for catarrhal affections that

when I found myself with a bad case of catarrh of the head and throat Peruna was the first thing that I thought of. And my convictions were not wrong, for in a few weeks after using Peruna systematically I was entirely rid of this aggravating and distressing disease, catarrh.

"If people knew how efficient Peruna was for this trouble they would not hesitate to try it. I have all the faith in the world in it, and have never known of a case where the person was not cured in a short time."—Jennie Driscoll.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

THE FIELD OF BATTLE

INCIDENTS AND ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Fire, Festive Bugs, Etc., Etc.

"They are going to build a monument to General William H. Gibson in Ohio," said the Major. "and it ought to be a big one. I remember Gibson before the war, when he ranked as the most eloquent man in the new Republican party. My boy's heart went out to him when he was dismissed from the State Treasurer's office because of the defalcation of another man. There were a lot of us youngsters who grieved over the enforced silence of Gibson in the campaign of 1860, and who rejoiced when the cloud lifted from his personality in 1861.

"When Gibson announced that he would raise a regiment for the Union service over 400 men in his county came to him. His fervid, picturesque oratory was heard again in central Ohio, and over 700 Ohio born men served in his regiment. The Forty-ninth Ohio, under Gibson, was the first fully organized Union regiment to enter Kentucky, and the survivors of the regiment remember with a thrill the enthusiastic reception at Louisville.

"There were speeches by men of the South, who could speak well, but not one could speak as did Colonel Bill Gibson on that day. He was a revelation to the Kentuckians, and he was the pride of his own men, who cheered themselves hoarse over his triumph as an orator. The Forty-ninth was a fighting regiment, and, re-enlisting, the men served under their eloquent Colonel until November, 1865, doing duty in the last month under Sheridan in Texas.

"When Gibson returned to his old home in Tiffin there was no cloud on his name, but he was inclined to keep out of the political field. I heard him for the first time after the war at a night session of the Ohio Agricultural convention in the Senate chamber of the capitol. The main question before the convention was the permanent location of the State fair at Columbus, and we who were in favor of the proposition felt sure we had won the day. There had been a long, stormy debate, with strong speakers on our side, when, just before midnight, we demanded a vote.

"Just then a member of the State Board of Agriculture entered the room with General Bill Gibson and asked that the General be permitted to say a few words in the interest of Seneca County. There were loud protests, but an old soldier cried 'Shame on you! When General Gibson speaks Ohio listens.' I joined in the call for the General, although I knew that if he spoke we were beaten. Many of the lights in the large, high-ceilinged room had been turned out, and the General stepped forward in the circle of light from the central chandelier.

"He knew the convention was against him, and for a minute he seemed to hesitate. Then he began to speak in his old way, and in ten minutes the crowd was with him and our cause was lost. I did not care. It was like the taking of wine to hear Gibson's voice. He appealed to us in the name of the country people, saying, among other things: 'Men! Think of it! What are you proposing to do? Ignore the wishes of those who make the fair and consult the convenience of those who profit by its location?'

"At the close of his short address he put on his overcoat and started out. We voted against permanent location and surrounded Gibson. Later I heard him at many political meetings. In the first McKinley campaign in Ohio I heard him in a church in a remote village, where men of all parties gathered to greet him. He began to talk to them in a neighborly way and worked along until he was speaking after the manner of an exhorter urging men to save their souls.

"He knew his men and he was after the Democrats in his audience. He could talk as rapidly as Ingersoll or as deliberately as Conkling. And in this speech he talked rapidly and deliberately by turns, frequently asking the Democratic soldiers how they could vote the Democratic ticket when they thought of 1861 and 1864.

"Turning to a group of old Whigs, he said: 'Boys, how can you bear to think of Old Tippecanoe and Tom Corwin and Henry Clay and vote against Major McKinley? You can't, boys, because I can remember when you were sick for a week because the locos defeated Clay. Think of that. Remember how sick you were, how you loved the man who stood for what McKinley stands for now.' And at the close of the meeting the rheumatic and stubborn old Whigs promised their old friend, General Bill Gibson, they would vote for McKinley."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Lucky Inspiration. "It was at Cedar creek, Virginia, that a circumstance happened to a comrade and myself which goes to prove that words spoken at certain times can produce awe where guns fail," said Leroy Hanna, who served in Company L of the Second Connecticut heavy artillery, to an old comrade. Continuing, Mr. Hanna said: "We had been guarding a ford for several days and had had several skirmishes with the Confederates, in which we lost a number of our men. On the morning of October 19 a comrade named 'Jack' Dorstman and myself were sent to make a detour through the foothills and try to discover a good road for an advance.

"We had proceeded about a mile from

the camp when, without a moment's warning, we came face to face with seven rebels, all heavily armed and on the lookout for us. It was a tight place, and meant either capture or death, for we two could not hope to cope with seven. Just as the foremost rebel brought his piece to his shoulder an idea came to me like a flash. Throwing up my left arm with the palm of my hand extended outward, I exclaimed: 'Hold! Surrender! The Sixth corps is in the mountains, and if you shoot you seal your own doom.' "It must have been the dramatic fire I put into these words that had the effect of awing them, for one by one they



"HOLD! SURRENDER!"

lowered their guns and we made them captives. We took their guns, bent them between two trees and threw them into the bushes. When all their pieces had been confiscated we marched our prisoners into camp and then started out again. This time we had traversed about two miles when we came upon a rebel orderly who was riding like the wind. Dorstman sprang into the middle of the road and commanded him to halt and surrender. Instead of obeying he leveled his gun, but for some reason it missed fire. Dorstman fired, but missed him. Then he shouted to me: 'Shoot him, you fool! I did so, and ever afterward regretted it. He was the only man that to my knowledge I wounded or killed during my term of service.'

A War Story from Texas.

General H. commanded the Department of Texas for some time during the war, says a writer in the Detroit Free Press. He was a pompous character. His chief pleasure seemed to lie in the direction of a special car for himself and family, to the exclusion of even his staff officers. He generally took a weekly trip from Houston, his headquarters, to Galveston, and on such occasions he invariably monopolized a special. In the limits of all the Confederacy, coaches were then a scarce commodity.

On one occasion, when every freight car on the road was called into requisition for the purpose of conveying troops to Galveston, and every car being crowded within, as well as on top, with troops, the inevitable special coach was attached to the rear of the train. The troops appropriated the top of the special to their use, it being a more comfortable place for them than on top of the box cars. In the special sat the General and his family—a cosy circle, indeed.

It was a raw day, and as usual there were obnoxious, deep and loud, among the troops, as to the unbecomableness of the situation.

Just before the train started a wild huron-scurum Texan, William Ochiltree, a brother of the famous Colonel Thomas P. Ochiltree, espied the family sitting around the stove, and raising his stentorian voice—he could, and can to this day, holler louder than any man in Texas, and on account of his melodious voice, is auctioneer for the largest auction house in the State—yelled out: "Lord, boys, come here! I'll be d-d snatched if here ain't the old he bear, the old she bear, and all the little cub bears." To say that, in a moment's time, the top of the special was a crowded mass of humanity, doesn't begin to express it. The great wonder was that the top didn't cave in and let the boys down in a struggling heap upon the General and his family. It was too much for the General, and he ordered his car detached, and Bill Ochiltree was placed upon a diet of bread and water for a considerable period. The General did one good thing, anyway, for he caused Bill to grub stumps and earn his rations by the sweat of his brow. Bill has tamed down since those days, and is one of Houston's very respected citizens, but chickens roasted high during the war if Bill Ochiltree was in the neighborhood.

Money-Making Family.

"The Gettys are on the road to wealth," says the sage of the grocery. "I understood they was doing right well," observed the grocer.

"Yes, they had a big wheat crop and their corn turned out twice as good as they expected; the oldest daughter run away with a summer boarder that owns a oil well in Texas; the younger daughter is engaged to a sickly millionaire; the old man was hit by an automobile and gets accident insurance and damages from the chauffeur and now they are going to move to the city, where the old lady will have a chance to collide with a trolley car and make the company settle."

Cruel of Him.

Mistress—So you are going to leave because the gasoline stove blew you up in the air?

Alice—No, ma'am; it's because of the insult your husband offered.

Mistress—What did he say?

Alice—Nothing, but he began singing, "You can't keep a good girl down."

BACKACHE.



Backache is a forerunner and one of the most common symptoms of kidney trouble and womb displacement.

READ MISS BOLLMAN'S EXPERIENCE.

"Some time ago I was in a very weak condition, my work made me nervous and my back ached frightfully all the time, and I had terrible headaches."

"My mother got a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for me, and it seemed to strengthen my back and help me at once, and I did not get so tired as before. I continued to take it, and it brought health and strength to me, and I want to thank you for the good it has done me."—Miss KATA BOLLMAN, 142nd St. & Wales Ave., New York City. —\$5000.00 for original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cures because it is the greatest known remedy for kidney and womb troubles.

Every woman who is puzzled about her condition should write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her all.

Kissing is a delight unknown to the Mori women of New Zealand. When they meet each other, and wish to demonstrate their mutual affection, they grasp each other by the shoulders and rub their noses together. In times of sorrow, when mourning for the death of a relative, for instance, two women will sit together and moan by the hour, all the time rubbing their noses together.

Greene County's Sensation.

Catskill, N. Y., Nov. 10.—Ulster and Greene Counties are ringing with the news of the wonderful recovery of George F. Ayers, who lives at its Division street, in this city. One year ago Mr. Ayers was suffering from Bright's Disease of the Kidneys and the doctors gave him little relief and less hope. Today Mr. Ayers is as well as man could wish. He tells the following story:

"About a year ago I was at West Camp, sick with Bright's Disease and without hope of ever being better, when an old gentleman from Bath, N. Y., advised me to take Dodd's Kidney Pills, telling me they had cured him of the same disease."

"I had tried so many remedies that I was past hoping and told him so, but when he brought me a box of Dodd's Kidney Pills and coaxed me to try them I did so just to amuse his whim. "That was the means of saving my life. I took that box and half a dozen more. Thanks to that old man and Dodd's Kidney Pills, I am cured."

Beware of the hair tonic that a bald-headed barber tries to sell you.

What's the secret of happy vigorous health. Simply keeping the bowels, the stomach, the liver and kidneys strong and active. Burdock Blood Bitters does it.

No, Cordelia, the fishing smack wasn't invented by a summer girl.

Every square mile of sea is estimated to contain some 2000,000,000 fish.

Don't forget a large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

HALL'S CATARRH CURE is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Avoid a slanderer as you would a scorpion; both sting for the mere pleasure of doing it.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures wind colic. The basis.



W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES

W. L. Douglas shoes are the standard of the world. W. L. Douglas made and sold more men's Good-year Welt (Hand Sewed Process) shoes in the first six months of 1902 than any other manufacturer. REWARD will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement. W. L. DOUGLAS'S SHOES CANNOT BE EXCELLED. 1500 sales, \$1,103,821; 1902 sales, \$2,340,000. Best imported and American leathers, Hepp's Patent Gait, Camel, Box Calf, Calf, Vic Kid, Cowhide, Goat, Hare, Kangaroo, East Color Eyelets made in U.S.A. The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Shoes by mail, 25c extra. Russ, Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

N. N. U. NO. 745-46. YORK, N.E.B.

CASCARETS

CANDY CATHARTIC

THEY WORK WHILE YOU SLEEP

ANNUAL SALE 10,000,000 BOXES Greatest in the World

A MILLION AMERICAN BOUNCING BABIES are kept crowing with the delight of living, because their mamas have learned to use CASCARETS Candy Cathartic. You all know how neighborly neighbors tell each other of the really good things they have learned from experience. CASCARETS are one of those good things, and the kind words said for them has created a sale of nearly A MILLION BOXES A MONTH. It is easy to protect infants against children's complaints, because all these perils have their beginning in stomach and bowels, and we have in CASCARETS a perfect medicine that will always keep the delicate machinery in a child's body clean, regular and in working order. Children like the little candy tablet, and are kept safe from all stomach, bowel, blood and skin diseases. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Genuine tablet stamped CCC. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

For Bruises and Sprains MEXICAN Mustang Liniment For MAN OR BEAST

Blindness is very common among the Moors. At forty-five the eyesight begins to fail. The affliction due, it is said, to the excessive use of coffee.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Cured or money refunded. CASCARETS is the only general cure for Piles of all kinds. No saw, no knife, no operation or surgical operation. A PILE CURE is a constant treatment. They reach the piles through the stomach. Price \$1 per box of 40. Write for free book or giving full information. Labors are Medical Co., Lock Box 1, Station 0, Cincinnati, O.

ELY'S CREAM BALM is prepared for sufferers from nasal catarrh who use an atomizer in spraying the diseased membrane. All the healing and soothing properties of Cream Balm are retained in the new preparation. It does not dry up the secretions; it soothes and sprays, tube 7c. At druggists or Ely Bros., 56 Warren St., N. Y., mail 1c.

When a man has outlived the habit of expecting happiness, it doesn't take much to keep him going.

Use the Famous Red Cross Ball Blue, Large 2-oz. package 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

The men who have made a noise in the world have not used their mouths alone.

"Little Colds" neglected—thousands of lives sacrificed every year. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures little colds—cures big colds too, down to the very verge of consumption.

A firm with an odd name does business on Washington street, Buffalo. The firm's name is English & Irish, and English is an Irishman, while Irish is of English parentage.

Variations in stocks are endless. So long as the collar is pretty and becoming, its mode is unquestionable. Just now stocks are having vogue. One of the most charming new stocks is made of applique lace. It is cut with straight, stole ends, which are about eight inches long. All the edges are finished with a panne band in pale blue, pale pink or other desirable shade.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES do not stain the hands or spot the kettle, except green and purple.

To accept the inevitable quietly and gracefully is the mark of wisdom.

Mrs. Austin's quick-raising Buckwheat makes tender, crispy brown cakes. Your grocer can tell all about it.

Diphtheria relieved in twenty minutes. Almost miraculous. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

At the height of one mile the average velocity of the wind is four times as great as at the surface.

What do we live for, if it is not to take life less difficult for others?

Clusters of filberts containing twenty-nine separate nuts have been plucked this season at T. Mecombe, Somerset, England.